Published by the Press Publishing Company

THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 23.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Pestage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,865

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-cla



Circulation Books Always Open.

THE PARK GATES TO BE OPENED. THE EVENING WORLD congratulates the residents in the vicinity of Stuyvesant Park that they will in future be allowed to use and enjoy the Park after their working hours as a place of rest, recreation and healthful resort for themselves and their children : congratulates the Corporation Counsel on his clear exposition of the legal aspect of the question; congratulates the Park Commissioners on their prompt concession of the demand for the opening of the Park after their reception of the Corporation Counsel's opinion : congratulates itself on the success of its efforts to secure this right and privilege to the working people of the neighborhood.

The gates of Stuyvesant Park are to be thrown open until 10 P. M. as soon as arrangements are made for lighting it. Two of the members of the Gas Commission are now out of the city, but it is to be hoped there will be no delay in ordering the lights for the Park at once.

When the gates are open we hope the Jackson Schultzes of the vicinity will visit the Park in the evenings and disabuse their minds of the idea that morality and decency are confined to their own brown-stone resi-

ROBBING THE LABORERS.

Mayor Hawirr is doing excellent work in his war on the Aqueduct contractors who pay their laborers in store orders and then cash the orders at 30 per cent. discount. The Mayor declares such payments illegal and s hat they be stopped.

The system is a most cruel robbery of the laborer. A poor woman, the wife of a man who works on the Aqueduct, declares that ahe can save money by getting the store orders cashed even at 30 per cent. loss, and buying groceries and other goods with the money elsewhere than at the store on which the orders are drawn.

This plunder of the poorly paid laborers ought to be stopped at once if there is any means of doing so. It is the meanest and worst piece of rascality yet developed in connection with the Auueduct work.

WHERE WILL IT STOP ?

* The FASSETT Investigating Committee got itself vesterday into a hole deeper than that it had designed for Gov HILL. The inves tigation has been directed to the discovery of the misdoings of the O'BRIEN and CLARK firm, which is the Democratic side of the Aqueduct work, and the payment of Democratic campaign notes by the contractors The Republican side, represented by BROWN, HOWARD & Co., has been overlooked.

Yesterday Mr. McBran, one of the latter firm, appeared as a witness and made the startling statement that Brown, Howard & Co., who did most of the bad work on the Aqueduct, could have had their defective work passed if they would have agreed to give three Commissioners \$150,000. The seandal is not improved by the assertion of Mr. McBran that the information was conveyed to him by a Democratic ex-Congress. man now active at the National Democratic Headquarters.

With surprising audscity, Gen. Tsacr, the Republican counsel of the committee, and Lawyer BOARDMAN, the partner of Tom PLATT's son, did their best to stop the witthe Walls. ness's tongue and to " protect " him against himself, but without effect.

Where will this Aqueduct scandal stop?

A SENSIBLE LANDLADY.

Mrs. Manta Bunyon is a jewel of a woman for proprietress of a boarding-house. She sets down the Bunron foot firmly and insists that her boarders shall not discuss politics in her public rooms nor at her table during meals. An energetic BLAINE man who persisted in breaking the rule last Monday at the supper table was summoned by the landlady to the Essex Market Court yesterday.

As he refused either to keep his political opinions to himself or to give up his lodgings, the Court ordered him to remain away from Mrs. Bunyon's non-partisan boarding
EVEN THE JUDGE GROWS CHEERFUL IN

BETTER CROP OF JOKES.

"Paddy. you're green." said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag," "Faith, sur," said Paddy. "the bag," "Faith, sur," said Paddy. "the bag," "Faith, sur," said Paddy. "the bag," "Faith, sur," said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag," "Faith, sur," said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag," "Faith, sur," said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag," "Faith, sur," said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag," "Faith, sur," said Paddy. "the bag," said Paddy. "the bag, sur, sur, sur, sur, sur, house under penalty of rearrest and punish-

Every sensible person will approve Mrs. Bunyon's course. Why should people in a boarding-house be annoyed by political discussions? Why should the digestions of the boarders be impaired by heated partisan quarrels, and thus injure the reputation of Mrs. Bunyon's culinary department? Mrs. B. is evidently a woman of sense, and her table, which we have no doubt is well supplied, ought to have every seat filled.

The yellow fever has increased at Jackson. ville. Fla., and yesterday yellow flags fluttered all over the city. As the Tribune holds Mr. CLEVELAND'S Administration responsible for the disease, its spread looks bad for the Democratic prospects in the campaign. There has also been a fatal cyclone in Maryland and an ocean disaster on the Pacific coast, both of which have cost many lives. As Mr. CLEVELAND is responsible for both of these disasters quite as much as he is for the Yellow Jack, the Democratic headquarters must wear a gloomy look to-day.

The baggage-pool iniquity at Castle Garden is to be broken up. Commissioner STEPHENson, of the Emigration Board, deserves credit for taking the matter in hand and forcing the railroad pool to give up its control of the baggage-rooms in the Garden. This means that the poor immigrants are no longer to be plundered in the handling and weighing of their baggage. Now let the scandalous imposition of the Castle Garden Express be swept away, and immigrants may find some sort of decent protection when they land in New York.

Every consumer knows that the price of mgar has been steadily advanced for the past wo or three months. Now the Sugar Trust is storing refined sugar, it is said, with a view to a further raise in September, when the demand for preserving is heavy. Yet Mr. BLAINE tells us that Trusts are private affairs, with which neither the President nor the People have any right to interfere.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the bruiser, was yesterday shot in the hand. This will prevent his fighting KILBAIN. There is a growing suspicion that John L.'s heart is not of a size proportionate with his body.

President CLEVELAND received the New York baseball nine yesterday at the White House, and congratulated them on their victories. Hurrah for the pennant!

MARKET DELICACIES.

Prawns, \$1,50 a gallon. Smelts, 90 cents a pound. Celery, 15 cents a bunch. Grapes, 25 cents a pound. Blackfish, 10 cents a pound Flounders, 8 cents a pound. Lima beans, 50 cents a peck. Watermelons, 20 to 45 cents. Plums, 20 to 40 cents a dozen. Best butter, 25 cents a pound. Blackberries, 15 cents a quart. Green peas. 50 cents a half peck. Lettuce, three heads for 10 cents. Spanish mackerel, 85 cents a pound. Muskmelons, 6 cents; best, 20 to 30 cents. Peaches, \$1 a basket; 25 to 60 cents a dozen. Pears, \$1.50 a basket; 40 to 60 cents a dozen. Lemons, 15 or 25 for 35 cents, according to size and quality.

PERSONALS.

Senator Fassett, Chairman of the Investigating Committee, is only thirty-four years of age.

Mr. John Jay Matthews will wager from \$100 to Austin Corbin was born in Keene, N. H. Early

in life he emigrated to Iowa. He made his first start in life in Western land speculations.

Young Capt, McCullagh, of the Elizabeth street Ireland, where he has been spending his vacation James Clarence Harvey, the poet, is a graduate

of Middleburg College. He is a member of the dramatic profession and travelled last season with

Mr. Henry B. Clifford has been engaged by the National Democratic Committee to stump Con-necticut and Maine. Mr. Clifford begins his speech-making at Stamford, Aug. 20. He is said to be an effective and entertaining orator.

WORLDLINGS

The largest market for the purchase and sale of mules is St. Louis, where the trade reaches \$8,000, -30 a year. Atlanta comes next with a trade of

\$2,000,000. Some big peaches have been grown in Oregon this season. The record was besten by an East Portland fruit grower, was raised a freesione peach that measured 11% inches in circumference. A well-to-do citizen of Macon, Ga. uses for a

to contain the comn of his neighbor, but proved to be too large to enter the grave, and was bought by its present owner for a song. The youngest enlisted man in the Union army

during the late war was Albert C. Waite, who is now pastor of the Amesbury (Mass.) Universalist Church. He was born to 1852 in Newark, O., and when not quite nine years old was mustered into ervice as a drummer in Company D of the Sixtyfourth Ohio Volunteers.

A correspondent who recently spent a few days on the Dutch island of Marken, in the Zuyder Zee, writes that in many of the humble houses occupied ture that would turn an American co lector green with envy, while in every house the rare old Delft ohina was rabged in double and triple rows about

Making the Children Happy. The twenty-seventh annual excursion of St John's Guild is being enjoyed to-day by between six and seven hundred children. A feature of the excursion is the presence of twelve children from the New York Hospital. They are all surgical uses, and their wants are attended to by two nurses from the hospital, Miss Goodhardt and Miss Jacobs.

A Slight Mintake. De Smith-How are you up at your boarding house, Travis pretty full?
Travis Not much! Our landlady is an out-and-

CONTEMPLATING THEM.



Wanted film to De It Again.

The other day as I was coming cross town on a bobtail car the car turned the corner sharply, and I was thrown off on my head. There was a little grl standing with her mother watching me. She said: "Say, mister, won't you do that again. My mother didn't see you."

M. Jackson, 372 Bowery. Our Dudes the Best. We do not care for British dudes, W th beards of saffron hue; We do not care for Br tish dudes,

The Yankee dude 'll do.
THEO. W. EGGERS.

If the cars of New York City were to be run by electricity where should they be started? Answer—At the Battery.

IRVING L. KRAFT.

64 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn. Should Be Sent to the Schools.

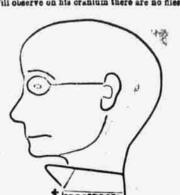
Railroad Superintendent (to fireman) What is the reason your engine has not morsteam?
Fireman—On account of the coal. You ought to give it to the Board of Education.
Superintendent—What would they do with

Fireman-Learn the children to cipher or it—it is all slate.

WILLIAM J. PHILLIPS,

211 East Forty-fourth street.

A Warning in Doggerel! This is the judge, who, by the bye, Goes by the name of William Nee: Aspiran's for the five-and-twenty prize Will observe on his cranium there are no flies.



on on his face An indication of his race, Will prove a warning quite complete That chestnut senders of must take a back seat,

Prompt with Their Bills. Why is it that people don't like Jersey mosquitoes? Ans.—Because right after the concert they present their bills.

Jas. Mundoch, 65 Sands street.

Two More Conundrums.

In what way does THE EVENING WORLD compare with our currency? Ans.—In its large circulation.

What is the difference between Bill Nye and Judge Duffy? Ans.—One is judging jokes and the other is a joking judge.

WILLIAM J. PHILLIPS.

Before that Stereopticen. Evidently they were from the country, and

they stood at the corner of Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, intently gazing at the canvas which has so many interesting things to say regarding the G. O. P.

Finally Jerusus broke the silence by saying: "Jesich, who is that James G. Blaine you hear so much about these days and whose name is put on that thing up there so often? He hain't runnin' for Postmaster, is he?"

Josiah, who is somewhat better informed than his compenion, thinks for a moment and then says: "That's just what's been puzzlin' me. They run Jim Blaine for President four years ago and he was beat clean out of his boots. But I kinder imagine he's at it agin from the looks o' things. I spose he hain't satisfied with bein' leat once and wants to try another dose of it, But what I can't make lead nor tail of is who that Ben Harrison is they speak about once in a while. I the corner of Twenty-third

make lead nor tail of is who that Ben Harrison is they speak about once in a while. I spose, the ugh, he must be the candidate for Vice-President. I don't know as I ever heard of him, but shoese he won't mind bein' beat as bad as some bigger man might. As for me, I say 'Hurrah for the red bandanna every time!"

And then there was silence for a few moments, while another bomb was being pre-pared by the stereopticon man to fire into the Republican camp. J. H. K.

No Rest for Them. Some tongues that wag upon this earth Grim death may from us sever. Not so 'tis with the carriage longues, For these "wag n" forever.

Aug. 21. J. D. Hallen, 18 Broadway.

Peculiarities of Printers. They are lazy. They lay their forms on beds day and night. Work don't trouble them, though they can

To suit their purpose they don't object to a strong lye (lie). easily chase up a job.

a strong lye (ite).

They are galley slaves,
They are like America. Types of all nations are in their midst,
They can make a good or bad impression.
They hand c more sheets than a laundry.
Quoins (coins) do them all the week: dollars on Sainriay. lars on Saturday.
Winter or summer a blanket is not out of

place.
Can beat a jailer on a lock-up.
Can beat a jailer on a lock-up.
They are clever. I have known them to
beat the devil.
GEORGE W. JONES,
77 East Fourth street, City.

His Face Was His Ticket. A passenger got on a train leaving the Grand Central Depot, but he had no ticket. The ticket-taker came around to collect tickets. He asked this man where was his ticket. He replied that his face was his ticket. So the ticket-taker said: "It is my duty to punch all tickets." And he punched this man in the face.

S. Dz Varzs, 450 Third avenue.

It Would Suit Him Better. A burly Irishman after landing in New York applied for work at a building. The boss took him on and sent him to hod mortar. Pat had never handled the hod. He felt nervous and was performing his work very slowly. "I say, Pat," cried the boss, "you must smarten up or I'll give you the "seck." "Well, sur, that would be better than the hod, anyway," replied Pat.

LITERARY NOTES.

A perfect Go conda of literary and artistic treas ures is Harper's Magazine always, and the September number, just issued from the Frank in Square press, is one of the brightest nuggets that ever came from this prolific mine of mental pabulum. The two serial novels, "In Far Lochaber," by William Black, and "Annie Kilburn," the latest production of that modern apostle of the commonplace, William Dean Bowells, are continued.

Again are the ballads and folk-songs of Old Eng and drawn on to furn sh subjects for the pencils of those clever artists, E. A. Abrey and Alfred Pars us. The "Harvest Home" and Words-worth's sonnet "Why At Thou so Silent?" supply the themes to like traviou.

In this number is found the first of a series of

papers on a podestrian trip through Scotland to the He-rides. The route chosen is that ma e m-mo ranie by Dr. Johnson's wait to the Western laier. and the travellers are Engabeth R bins Pennell who tells the story in graceful attractive English trations.

World described. An earnest effort is made to show what a wonderful country, now developed and how full of possibilities the United Stat sis, and the information is imparted in a most entertaining manner by Charles Dudley Warner, whose "Studies of the Great West" are continued with brilliant descriptions of Memphis and Little Rock. Also by Edwards Roberts, who takes his readers into the heart of the Rockies and shows to them the cities of Helena and Wickes, Mon. In the line of stories of travel none have been

more interesting than Mr. Hearn's "Missummer Trip to the West Indies." The September Harper's fields him in Trinidad, Barbadoes and others of the Lesser Antiles, describing in inimitable style the queer types and customs there to be met. The re listic picture of the carthon of Maine, painted by Henry P. Wells, will cause the sports

man's blood to course more rapidly in his veins, while the articles on old Satsums were and taper tries will delignt the hearts of "Reramic Kranks

For a Poor Baby's Carriage. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$1, a small mite

towards getting a baby carriage for "one gasping infant." While reading the tender appeal, viz., "A baby carriage wanted," in your good paper yesterday, and tainking of the many kind deeds of charity you had projected, aided and incited others to do a so, the thought occurred to me, Why would it not be a good idea for THE EVENING WORLD not be a good idea for The Evenino Wonlin to start a baby earriage fund for the poor by placing contribution over in the offices or on the plazzas of the large hotels of prominent watering places? I am sure it would appeal to the hearts of many who, with penty of means at their disposal, would be glad to give something to save the little darrings of the poor, whose lives might be spered if their waters! if their wearied mothers could be thus ena-bled to trundle them out to the city parks and give them a breath of fresh air away from their narrow, heated and crowded tenement-houses. Hoping you will not think me too presuming in throwing out the above for your kind consideration, I am yours truly, A BROOKLYN LADY.

Asbury Park, Aug. 20,



She-And what is the price of this one He (cultured)—Seventy-five dollars. It is more expensive on account of the—er—twisted members.

Rend That He Hed Been Killed. night and the body was identified by some Germans as Gottlieb Wechter, a prominent resident of dead.

The body to-day was positively identified by the keeper of the City Almshouse as that of Autone Miller, an inmate of the institution was ran away from there yesterday.

Oble's Sons in New York. The Ohio Society of New York, organized over two years ago, has taken out articles of incorporation. Among its its incorporators and prominent members are: Calvin S. Brice, Chairman of the bemocratic Camp in a committee; Wag-Swayne, Thomas Ewing, Whitelaw R id, *x-Gov. George Hoadly, Henry E. Aubey and Congressman S. S. Cox.

Gotham's Flying Visitors. Haisted Benn tt, of St. Louis; H. C. Rose, of Lealwille, Col., and C. W. Tinling, of Hamilton, Ont., are at the Albemarie.

At the Grand Hotel ere J. W. Hutt, of Albany; R. A. Crane, of Buffslo; Arthur Jenkins, of Syra-cuse, and Weston Biscome, of St. Louis. Stopping at the Gilsey House are J. M. Adsit, of Chicago: F. H. Woo-worth of St. Louis: A. P. Cooke, of Norfolk, and C. E. Bennett, of Chicago. On the Barthold: Hotel reliter are seen the names: A. S. Color, Jr. o ashville, Tenn.; G. W. Bocth, of Toronto, and M. Uniz, of Rochesier. Recent arrivals at the Hotel Brunaw ck are S. A. Duncan, of Pitts ur., Pa.; A. Paton, of Sherbrioke, Ont., and F. Van Rypelber, of Brus-

Conspicuous among the Sturtevant House guests are J. D. Johnson, of Sevannut Mrs. George Pointexier, of Virginia, and J. D. Street, of Medford, Ma-a.

At the Hoffman House are C. F. Reber, of Belle-fonte, Pa.; P. E. Pierson, of Cincinnati; E. Loughrao, of St. Louis; L. G. Streng, of Louis-ville, Kj., and W. B. Diniuncy, of Detroit. Alfred James, of Milwankee, Wis; J. Shell-n-berger, of Newark, N. J; Col. W. R. Rav, of Louisville, Ky.; J. T. Harranan, of Louisville; S. T. Prudhomme, of New Orleans, and A. P. Howell, of Little Rock, Ark., are at the St. James. Howell, of Little Rock, Ark., are at the St. James.

Seen at the Astor House are W. A. Anderson, of Cricego; O. P. Hamitton, of Salina, Kan.; R. F. Bloisett, of Bartford, Conn.; t. C. Co.trell of Chicinnatt; H. W. Doutel, of Phisadelphia; Edward Barton, of Cincinnatt; C. E. Bates, of Attleboro; D. Dale, of Marletta, O.; E. W. Cox. of Boston; F. H. Ray, of Providence; D. P. Stackhouse, of Lancaster. Pa.; T. F. Collins, of Chicago; and T. L. Cottrell and E. F. Cassin, of Providence, R. 1.

Notes of the Campaign.

The Thomas A. Hendricks Cub meets at its headquarters, 410 West Fourteenth atreet. Its officers are: President, Rohard Frispatrick; Vice-tresidents, George W. Nei-on and Augustus Dierkas; Secretaries, John McDermott and William Coyne; Treasurer, John Hogan. This club comprises the Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Tuirtieth and Thirty-first election districts of the Ninth Assembly District, and the enrollment books show a membership of 145 voters.

Two campaign clubs have been organized in the

membership of 148 voters.

Two campaign clubs have been organized in the Ninth Assembly District under the suspices of the County Democracy of the district. The Simuel J. Tidea Club met as its headquarters, S Abingdon aquare and +lected the following officers: A. G. Bogers, President; Patrick Leavy and William H. Hawka, Vice-Presidents: Augustus F. Sh-rman and Phillip Kelly, Secretaries, and Daniel Garvey, Treasurer. The m inters of this club are from the Savenicenth. Eighteenth, Kineteenth, Twentett, Twenty-Sirst and Twenty-Scool election districts, and the books show an enrollment of 150 members.

Continued from First Page.

they didn't do it. They are all right now, though, and the pennant will be flying in this town two months from now.

FASCINATED BY THE POLO GROUND Broker W. B. Smith, another Petroleum Exchange enthus ast-I think the New York Exchange enthus ast—I think the New York team is the greatest that was ever organized. I can't keep away from the Polo Grounds, and am one of the steadiest and stanchest supporters of the Giants.

Broker C. K. Couilliard—I sm proud of the old Giants and I will bet two to one will anybody that they win the plumant. There is no such thing as getling it away from them now.

Broker L. D. Werner-The Giants have got

everything dead, and as to g as they pay for each other they will make things howl in the baseball field. A BUTTERMILE DIET SUGGESTED.

oker T. A. Patterson-I th nk the Giants will have ag od change to scoop the pennant if they stick strictly t a buttermilk det.

Broker W. H. Lews — The pennant is going to stay in New York, and don't you make any mistake about it. We have been disapposited before, but there won't be any mistake

this time.

Broker W. E. Young—I haven't been up to the Polo Grounds much this year, but I have always read the accounts of the games in THE EVENING WORLD, and know just as much about the game as if I had been there. I made up my mind some time ago that the Giants had the stuff in them, and it looks Giants had the stuff in them, and it looks now as if it was coming out about my way.

Broker Frank Tack, one of the veterans of the street—I never took any interest in baseball till this summer. I went up to see a couple of games and the Giants did so splendidly that I have not been able to keep away from the Polo Grounds since then. Of course I think the New Yorks will win, and feel to-day like backing them to any amount.

Broker R. McCready, one of the young men of the street—I pin my faith on the New Yorks. I bet every game that is played, and have found it a paying scheme.

have found it a paying scheme.

Broker G. R. Gibsou—I am very much interested in the Giants. Waut to see them win, and think they are sure to do so this

year.
Froker C. C. Brown—They are just bully.
Wish I could see them play every day. I'll
bet a lung on their winning.
Broker Matt Looram—The Giants are sure

Broker Matt Looram—The Giants are sure to win. Why, 1.5 as sure as taxes, and the only question is, How much?

Broker R. E. Preusser—I'm just stuck on the Gians. If they don't fly that pennant new, they ought to leave the country.

Broker George W. Nelson—I think they ought to win, and if they don't they are duffers.

Broker Harley De Wolf—The Giants are Broker Harley De Wolf-The Guants are

pennant. WHY, HERE'S A CROAKER. John Peacock, Clerk in the Hoffman House - Well, I 'spect it will be Detroit. I wouldn't bet \$2 to \$20 on Chicago, any war. The Chicagos won't get it, and New York won't

either. W. E. Whelan, bookkeeper in the Hoffman

W. E. Whelan, bookkeeper in the Hoffman House—By actual figuring I cannot see how they can get away with the New Yorks. They are getting in better shape every day and ought to win, sure.

John Norton, cashier of the Gilsey House—I have not been to a baseball game in the last ten years, but I know the Gauts ought to win to keep up the reputation of the city, if for yothing alse.

win to keep up the reputation of the city, if for nothing else.

F. Van S oan, leading salesman in O'Neill's Broadway shoe store—If no accident happens to our nine we are all O. K., but if Ewing is done up, where will we be?

E. D. Martin, an employee of O'Neill's Broadway store—I think New York will come out ahead in the great race, and have thought so all along.

CLERK BROWN BETS HIS BUTTONS.

B. F. Brown, the handsome clerk of the St. James—I will bet a 1 the buttons on my patent leather gatters that the Giants will win that coveted pennant if Buck Ewing will only hold out to the end.

Frank Simp on, clerk at the St. James—I had a weakness for the Phillies until a month as the cheesed by the same of the property.

had a weakness for the Phi'lies until a month ago but changed my views, and now favor the champions of last year.

E. Rogers, the sedate man who adds up figures in the office of the St. James Hotel—I am quite sure the Indianapolis Club will not come out attead of the Giants, even if Buck Ewing does get his fingers smashed. I am not so sure about the Hubbles.

J. A. Fitzsimmons, cashier of the St. James—I think the Bostous will win, sure.

Edward Merriman, a well-known baseball enthusi ist—Unless they play rocky bail the Giants will surely win that pennant. There is no question about it, Any ordinary amount of luck will secure it for them. Ewing is all right, and the eight have great confidence when he is behind the bat.

A. S. Gomer, of the Fif h Avenue Hotel—I am sanguine that New York will carry off the

along, dashing around a curve, not quite in fidence when he is behind the bat.

A. S. Gomer, of the Fif h Avenue Hotel—I am sanguine that New York will carry off the honors, and think Chicago will hold fast to second place.

James Gray, barkeeper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I will bet on the New Yorks.

James Gray, barkeeper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I will bet on the New Yorks.

second place.

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John F. Cohn, superintendent of the Fifth Avenue Hotel barber shop—I am an enthusiastic a tvocate of New York for the championship and think the club deserves the best part of the town for its work.

Henry Adams, barkeeper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I used to live in Boston and am in sympathy with the Bostonians.

YES; WITH THE BATS!

YES; WITH THE BATS! J. W. Nolan Manager of the Solidarity Co-operative S.ore—Oh! the New Yorks, of course. Why shouldn't they? I'm going to collect subscriptions for the bats. The Giants deserve all the credit that they can

gel.

Jesse W. Miller, manager of D. A. 49's cigar factory—The New York boys, of course. There is no use saying they won't. I am delighted with their fine play.

George W. Dunn, of D. A. 49—Why such a question? Of course the New Yorks will win. They are my favorites, and they are going to get that pennant as sure as I am talking.

NO SOURS FOR PRESIDENT DELAN'S PRIENDS, Louis P. Delan, ex-President of Council No. 3, of the Furniture and Carret Employ-ees' Association—The New York boys will ees' Association—The New Fork boys will capture that lennant sure as you live. Take my word for it, and if they don't I'll treat a l my friends to sours. If they do, then I'll open a basket of champagne. Edward E. Kunzo. Secretary of D. A. 49—

Edward E. Kunzo. Secretary of D. A. 49—We have much more serious business on hand, but aside from that I believe and hope that our own nine will wn that pennant.

Daniel J. O'Dair, a well-known labor man—The New Yorks will win. We should be proud of them. I am glad to see that The Evenino Wonld has taken such an interest in them, as they are deserving of some testim nial of confidence.

William J. O'Dair, of the United Machinery Constructors' Association of North America—The New Yorks will certainly win and the Windy City boys will see the pennant float

The New Yorks will certainly win and the Windy City boys will see the pennant float over the Polo Grounds.

T. E. Deegan, President of No. 5 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners—I am an admirer of baseball, and have great confidence in New York's nine

winning the pennaut.

Edward P. Sheehan, Marble Cutters' Union

Why, what a question! Of course our pets,
the New Yorks, will carry off the pennant.
We labor men like to see our own citizens
win every time.

win every time.

THE OTHERS WILL GET LEFT.

Michael Hannigan, of the Brown-Stone Cutters' Un'on.—Of course, our own nine will win the pennant. The others, in my estimation, will get left.

Thomas Rock, of the same union—Our own boys will win and I am glad of it, too. I don't follow up the games very closely, but from what I have seen, the boys will win.

Affred J. Norton, of the Retail Clothing Salesman's Association—Owing to the good judgment on the part of their captain and their sharp and accurate playing, the New Yorks will win the pennant.

Yorks will win the pennant.

Benny Simons—The New York nine will the pennant without doubt, as they deserve

to. Boston's boys will come next in the van.

Poet Geoghegan—Go to blares with your
baseball. Ask me about handball. Come
and have a ball.

Alderman Patrick Divver—If the New
Yorks win the championship l'il offer a resolution of thanks and have it passed by the
Board of Alderman.

Col. Theodore A. Hamilton—Hurrah! They
can't say I am a Jonah this year. Pill leave
it to Leopold Worms.

Police Justice Maurice J. Power—If the
New Yorks come out ahead Johnny Ward

New Yorks come out ahead Johnny Ward would make a good candidate for Sheriff. Sheridan Sho k—The success of the New York team would increase the valuation of our real estate. There is no doubt about

Police Justice Duffy—I am in favor of a new municipal filaz with symbols of a ball and bat.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

This Woman Attendant Would Never Complete n Mint Julep.

There is a soda water fountain on Four teenth street which is cared for by young females. A reporter who had been wrestling with the bumid ty in the a.r strolled in, and approached the ba-the counter. There were about six young women. One

was getting up a raspberry soda for a lady. Another was resting her weary back agains a shelf. The rest were in different attitude of perpendicular repose.

Finally a tired-looking girl approached the reporter, and, looking out through the door into the street, said in a perfunctory way:

"Are you being wa ted on?"

So far as I have been able to ascertain I am not." replied the reporter a little tartly.

Have you got a check?"

"No."
"Get a check, please."
"Where do I get the check?"
"Other side," with intensely bared air.
The reporter procured a pink square with a number on it. He returned and gave it to the young woman. She picked it up leisurely, and walking over to the bar, dropped

What kind of syrup do you want?" she

inquired in an aggrieved tone, when she came Lemon."

"No."
The young woman took a glass and poured

The young woman took a glass and poured some lemon syrup in, putting the bottle of syrup away again with great solemnity. Then she drew the soda into it, and finally set the fizz going. This the stopped three times for fear of overflowing. Finally she put the glass in a receiver and allowed the reporter to reach over and get it.

The operation had consumed five minutes and the young woman had done everything as if her fate were worse than death.

On the same street in a large establishment there is another soda-water fountam run by men. The reporter same erred in there. He

men. The reporter saun ered in there. He had hardly drawn near when the attendant was aler; to know his want, and as soon as he heard it flash, syrup, fizz, click! and it waready in half a minute. The young man seemed to be fond of the soda-water business.
The reporter came away with the convic tion that women were not intended by nature

Strong American Feature Noticed in Som Newly Landed Women.

The Italian immigrant women are not so exclusively foreign in their appearance as they seem to be at first sight.

to have charge of soda-water fountains.

If one will only study them a moment as they waddle out of Castle Garden he will ob-

they waddle out of Castle Garden he will observe that they possess one feature which distinctly belongs to an American city of some size. This city is Chicago, and the feature is the possession of big feet.

Every one knows about the Chicago girls' feet, but all have not examined the extremities of the Italian girl so carefully.

True, the Italian women do not have shoes that fit quite as well as those sold in Chicago, and they are not as shapely; but in the matter of size, from all trustworthy accounts, there would be quite an even thing between the two classes.

the two classes.

A good many of the Italian women's shoes are buttoned, or ought to be, while a few are laced. The shoes are generally stretched a good deal and some are punched with holes to re-lieve enlarged joints or distorted toes.

Wheelmen Flit Like Big Fireflies in Central Park o' Nights.

One of the prettiest sights in Central Park on some moonlight nights when everything is clear but not very bright is to see the bi cycles flash along the road. Sometimes half a dozen of them will get together and sweep

cerned figures dart in and out of the hadows has something mysterious about it. One might fancy them a crowd of fireflies of larger growth or a band of fairy elves who have made light for themselves and are engaged on some midsummer quest.

The bicyclists seem to be fond of taking a spin in the cool of the evening through the winding ways and smooth roads, with broad bands of silvery light falling acrors their course. The trees and shrubberies are outlined against the dark blue of the sky, and the lustrous leaves show palely green in the

the lustrous leaves show palely green in the beams of the moon.

To whirl through this quiet beauty and

have all the exciting enjoyment of good, manly exercise to a company the sense of beauty is an exhibitating pastime for young blood. There are two or three bicycle clubs at the west of the park. One is on Seventieth street, near Tenth avenue, and a very near club building for the wheelmen is now going

[From Texas Siftings.1



Wife-Are you going out this evening, John ? Husband-Well-er-yes. my dear, I don't feel just right, and I thought I would step around the corne and get just a thimble full of brandy. Wife (pleased that she could save him trouble)-Well, you needn't go out for that, John; I have a little brandy in the closet.

So she filled ner unimale full, and he guiped it

down and tried to look happy. Notes in the Labor Field. Four thousand persons are employed in Mon treal's thirty boot and shoe factories. The Silk Workers' Assembly, of Yonkers, has left the Knights and formed a society of its own.

Typegraphical Union No. 12, of Boston, has decided not to turade on Labor Day. Much talk has been occasion d by their decision. The brass-workers are expecting their D. N. A. charter, and as soon as they get it they will begin organizing throughout the country.

The workingmen of the town of Grafton, Mass., have bought 100 tons of coal on the co-operative plan and have neved about \$100 by the transaction.

SOLID MEN OF THE SIXTH.

THEY HAD A GREAT AND GLORIOUS DAY AT COLLEGE POINT.

even Handred Model Cirisens, Before Whom Long Tables Grouned with Good Things - Tammanyites and Columbians Who Know What a Good Time Ought to

Be and Who, Therefore, Had One. "I have never had such a crowd here," exclaimed Mr. John Donnelly, the proprietor of the College Point Pleasure Park, as he stood on his porch and glanced around his grounds. "There are over seven hundred people here, but I guess I can take care of them all."

The crowd that took possession of Mr. Donuelly's grounds con isted of Thirteenth Warders and a few pilgrims from the Seventeenth and Eleventh Wards. It was the annual excursion and feast of the Tammany Hall General Committee and the Columbian Club of the Sixth Assembly District. The 700 arrived at City Point at noon. A

nobler army of " solid men and true " never disembarked from a barge or a steamboat, They marched up the hill with the band play. ing, flags flying and all the young ladies of the village welcoming them with landannas. Senator Edward F. Reilly appeared to be

was prepared for the emergency and no one went away hungry.

Was there any fun in the afternoon? You can just bet there was.

There were basebull and football games, running and leaping contests, shooting tournaments and plen y more sports.

The baseball event of the day was a game between the firemen and the policemen who were present. They played with ten men on each side. The tens were as follows:

Policemen.—Mulligan, Browley, McKenna, Cary, Harden, O'Brien, Hunt, Morris, Fitzsummons, Windroff.

Firemen.—Lee, Smith, Farrell, McGuire, Romer, Morris, Fishner, Fanning, Wilkins, McGuire,

McGuire.

The p lice were from the Twelfth and Thirteenth Precincts, white the firemen were members of Trucks 11 and 18 and Engine 18, The police won the game by a score of 19

to 15.

Policeman James Mulligan, pitcher, had a twist on the bal like to the syllables that come from the throat of the Poet Geoghegan.

The other basebal games resulted as follows: Woodbines, 12: James F. Coyie, 9.
Friendly Circles, 23: Columbias, 27.

After an afternoon spent in thorough enjoyment, the gallant 700 charged up in the dining-room. Then THE EVENING WORLD representative glanced around and saw the following persons among those busy with knife and fork.

Senator Edward F. Reilly, Patrick Curley, John

following persons among those busy with knife and fork.

Senator Edward F, Reilly, Patrick Curley, John S, Bill, Pe er Duff*, James J. Devlun, D. J. Steinhardt, P. H. Suilivan, Charles Nichaus, ex-Alderman Owen McGuinness, John C. McDermott, Michael A. Sweeney, Assemb yman McKenna, Joseph W. Siebert, James Catrahet, Andrew A. Noonan, Thomas E. Rush, the Poet Geoghegan, always a popular man at excursions; John J. Halligan, the coming orator of the east ide, who has emigrated from Troy to the Fourteeath District; Nichoras Kearney, John Cr. ss. James Barke, Michael Biennan, John Cr. ss. James Barke, Michael Biennan, John Cr. ss. James Barke, Michael Biennan, John Charles, John G. Stephan, John G. Carroll, Alderman Clance, P. H. Suilivan, Charles Dousherty, Hugh Donahue, John Gilroy, Bernard Birming, John Sommers, James Cullen, Abram Livingsion, Michael Masterson, Peter Farney, Police Sergeants Fir y and Lansing, George Lauterborn, Atheri W Barley, Charles Burns, Thomas Caser, Joseph meaney, John Haffy, James Johnson, Edward Eiseman, John Callahan.

When the Tammannyites, the Columbias and their friends arrayed at the foot of Broome.

When the Tammanyites, the Columbias and When the Tammanystes, the Columbias and their friends arrived at the foot of Broome street at 10 p.m. they were met by the Edward F. Reilly Legion and escorted through the principal streets of the Thorteenth Ward. The entire ward was illuminated, and the exerts onists were accorded a reception all along the rou's to the Columbia Club room, 51s (Canad street)

OUR PARENT PATS US ON THE BACK.

The Park Commissioners yesterday unanimously adopted a resolution directing that Stuvvesant Square be kept open every evening until 10 o'clock, as soon as lights can be placed therein, and requesting the Gas Commission to have the square properly lighted without further delay. This action of the Board was taken promptly on the reception of an opinion from the Corporation Counsel to the effect that the evening opening is simply a question of administration, there being nothing in the deed ceding the square to the city which requires that the gates shall

of the Park Commission. As the land was ceded to the city for use by the people sa a public park it is clear that it is in conflict with the object of the donor to close the gates and exclude the people from its use during the only hours the majority of them have an opportunity to enjoy the privilege. The opening of the square will be a great boon to the working people of the neighborhood, and for it they are indebted to THE EVENING WORLD, which has fought a gallant and successful battle against prejudice and cant on their behalf. Maxims are all well enough, but the newspaper which performs public service constantly, honestly and faithfully is the one

The Gas Commission will doubtless provide lights for Stuyvesant Square without delay. A Summer Idyl.

The moon shone forth in spiender bright, Dispersing its beams on that beautiful sight " My love for you," he said to her, " Is as firm as that star implanted there," And he pointed towards heaven where shone a

Whose lustre excelled a diamond's by far! Upon the star which glittered she gazed, And ere her gaze from its rays she raised; He must have felt terribly amazed,

For the star had disappeared. Sae wouldn't have him; fickle was he,

Congratulations from an Able Assistant. [From the Press.]
Stuyvesant Park is to be opened in the evening.

congratulates it on the victory won for the people. Warm Weather

the weakened condition of the system, diseases from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain str to overcome disease, and to purify, vitalize and enf the blood, take Hood's harsaparilla, which is peculis

proud of his constituents, as he gave the yord to break ranks and prepare for lunch The boys were all hungry and the 700 kept up their attack on the sumptuous lunch until it had disappeared, but Mr. Donnelly was prepared for the emergency and no one

Grand street.

(From this Morning's World.)

be closed at sundown. This is a sensible proceeding on the part

which the people indorse.

They stood by the se shore, he and she, Both as contented as lovers can be.

The star which he swore by dropped into the FRANK BRANDON,

THE EVENING WORLD deserves lots of credit for its fight for this, and the Press, which has helped it,

Often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and in

adapted to the needs of the body at this season.

Hood's barraparilia is said by druggists. \$1; six for
\$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & OO., Lovell, Mass.

up not three squares away from the Manhattan Bicycle Club.